

The Weekly Museum.

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THE HEIR OF THE HOUSE OF OLDFIELD.

A MORAL TALE

[Continued.]

TO such a companion, with all his weakness, he was much too cunning to unbecome himself. He had no appetite for the provision that was set before him; and, having laboured to drown reflection, by swallowing a plentiful quantity of brandy and water, he retired to his chamber.

It was in vain, however, that he endeavored to compose himself to rest: his eyes were no sooner closed, than the shadow of Harry Oldfield appeared before him. He opened them, and fancy conducted to his ear sounds of criminal accusation, and of menaced vengeance. He closed both his ears and eyes, yet voices seemed to speak from within him; and the cries of the sheep-stealer's wife and children, now imploring pardon, and now reproaching him with superior guilt, while to his mind's eye they seemed shrieking around the agonized man, who was about to be launched into eternity; proved together too powerful for him; and leaping out of bed, with a loud cry he fell down in a swoon.

Though his housekeeper lay in the next room, and neither she nor Monsieur were asleep, they did not think proper to hear him: weltering, therefore, in his blood, for he had cut his temples by the fall, he continued till nature gave him strength sufficiently recruited to reach the bell; when he immediately gave an alarm, to which they knew the certain consequence of being deaf.

Having put some balsam to the wound, which appeared trifling, notwithstanding the effusion of blood was great, his tender housekeeper now affectionately intreated permission to sit up with him for the remainder of the night. But, tho' her presence took off much of the horror he had before felt, it was in vain that he endeavored to procure sleep; and in a state of restless stupefaction he continued till the welcome appearance of morning.

The morning, however, broke not with the splendor of the preceding day. The clouds were heavy, there was a brisk wind, and the dawn was quickly overcast. The rain soon began to descend; and, though not violent, seemed likely to prove lasting: so that Sinister, instead of taking an early ride, as he had intended according to his usual practice, was under the necessity of remaining at home.

But the rain, which had prevented his ride, could not prevent the wife of the unhappy malefactor and their seven children from visiting the stern prosecutor of their too anxious protector, and imploring him to sign their petition for a pardon before the judge quitted the city. He had just raised to his lips the first morsel of his breakfast, when the whole groupe, having been refused admission, knelt at his gate, and with their affecting cries began to realize what he had so recently been tormented with by imagination.

He began now to conceive, that the appear-

ance of Harry Oldfield's ghost the preceding evening—for such he had now made up in his mind it must necessarily be—was merely to warn him against putting to death a man who was by no means so criminal as himself; and that, therefore his peace of mind would return the moment he had forgiven this man. In fact there was but little for him to forgive; since he had not lost a single shilling on the occasion. The imprudent fellow was detected in selling this solitary sheep, which he had met with straying in the road, at a time when he had neither money, nor work, nor food for his family. He had, therefore, for the first time of his life, yielded to the temptation; but he would not for the universe, have taken it home to his family, or have let them know that he had by improper means procured the value of a farthing. In this frame of mind, Sinister desired the petition might be brought in; and to the surprise of the servants, whose tears ran down their faces for joy, he immediately signed it. At the transporting, but unexpected intelligence, the poor woman fainted away; for a pardon had been promised by the judge, provided the prosecutor would sign the petition: and, when she recovered, the fervor with which she prayed to Heaven for blessings on her husband's preserver, and the artless manner in which she was joined by her little ones, had an effect far beyond any conception.

Sinister, having thus cheaply satisfied his conscience, spent the remainder of the day in cheerfulness; and, at night, enjoyed a more calm and delightful repose than he had for many years experienced.

In the morning he rose early; and looking out at a window, while his horse was getting ready, what was his astonishment, in perceiving the very boy issue from a little house whose shadow, as he was now fully persuaded, had occasioned him so much alarm!

He had but a few minutes to dwell on this incident, before he was informed that the horse waited; and, immediately mounting, he thought he would direct his ride to that part of the park in which he had lost sight of the boy. Having proceeded about a quarter of a mile, he dismounted him at a distance, near a wood on the verge of the park; and, calling to his servant—"Look there, (said he) is not that the boy you saw the other evening?"—"Where, Sir?" replied the man, looking in a different direction. "There, blockhead!" cried his master, pointing to just spot. But it was too late, for the youth had the just entered the wood; and the servant began to think his master's senses had taken leave of him.

It is astonishing what trifles alarm a guilty mind! Sinister's happiness was again fled; all his terrors returned. Yet the object that excited this commotion was but a child; a poor friendless child! who had a heart too tender to trample wantonly on a worm.

Young Harry had seen Sinister at the window; and he was persuaded that he had been seen by him when he quitted the shed. He now began to fear, that he had taken an unwelcome, and perhaps an unjust liberty, in lodging without ex-

press permission, where certainly any animal in the creation might ungrudgingly been suffered to repose: and such was the delicate propriety of his mind, that he would have disdained even the shelter of a hedge, if he felt the smallest indication that he might possibly be acting wrong.

Alas! he could feelingly say, with the only "perfect Being" ever on earth—"Foxes have holes, and birds of the air have nests; but the son of man hath not where to lay his head!"

For several days he remained concealed in the woods, subsisting merely on the nuts and berries he found there: and, each night, climbing a thick tree, he fastened his body, with a handkerchief, to one of the firmest branches, where he fearlessly reposed till awakened by the cheerful harmony of his early and innocent neighbours.

Sinister, during all this time, was suffering every horror of a mind awakened to a sense of its guilt. Each day was spent in anticipating the terrors of the coming night; and such were his augmented apprehensions, that he could not endure to be left a moment in the dark, and had a servant constantly awake in his chamber. The wound on his temples too, either from the agitation of his animal spirits, or in consequence of his tender housekeeper's balsam, a secret composition of her own began to exhibit alarming appearances: but she persuaded him that her infallible plaster must soon do the business; and his mental wound gave him a thousand times more pain, than he either felt or dreaded from so insignificant a hurt.

The servant, who accompanied him from Hereford, and on his airing in Oldfield park, endeavored to assist the kitchen council's enquiry into the cause of their master's malady, by relating what he had witnessed respecting the boy; who had been observed looking earnestly towards the house and contemplatively traversing the grounds, several times. But there was, they all agreed, so much of the gentleman in the little fellow; and he looked so innocent, good-natured, and handsome; that they were certain he could neither have any bad design, nor belong to any persons who had; and they would have invited him into the house, even at the risk of their master's displeasure, if they had not thought that they might disturb him, as he seemed shy, and desirous of avoiding company. They had not, however, the smallest idea of the youth; though they thought they had seen somebody like him: and they ended, as they began, with many nods, winks, and deep sighs of self-gratulation; that though they had not some folk's money, they had not, they thanked God, some folk's consciences! Monsieur, who was of this party, in his tête à tête with the housekeeper, the same evening, mentioned what had passed in the kitchen: and she, who had heard more of her master's moans and half-uttered expressions, than any of the other servants, began to spell and put together; till at last she guessed, rightly enough, what was at the bottom. To satisfy herself, she fetched from the lumber garret, where a large collection of family portraits had been long locked-up, the por-

traits of the two last Oldfields; and, summoning into her apartment the servant who had oftenest seen the youth, she began, first bribing his secrecy with a glass of cherry-brandy, to enquire if the boy he had seen was like either of those pictures. The fellow, at the sight of the youngest, which was in fact Harry Oldfield, (the father) started back with affright; his eyes seemed inclined to quit their sockets, and his hair standing erect—"Tis as like, 'tis as like, madam, (he stammered out) as, as, as—are you sure it is not him himself?" This was sufficient. She carried the portraits again up stairs; and, giving him another glass of her favorite cordial, to restore his spirits, with a few hints of what he might expect if he was wise enough to hold his tongue, she dismissed him back to the kitchen: where, though certainly he did not utter a single word on the subject, with his tongue, he took care literally to hold that member between his thumb and finger, and to practise many insignificant contortions of his face, elevations of his hands and eyes, shrugs of his shoulders, and other pleasant pantomimical contrivances, all tending plainly to demonstrate that he could say a great deal if he dared. [To be continued.]

A VENETIAN STORY.

IN the neighbourhood of St. Mark's, in Venice, there resided a pastry-cook, who became very rich in consequence of selling small meat pies, the flavour and zest of which were uncommonly gratifying; they were sought for so eagerly through the republic, that the man could not find materials to make a number adequate to the general demand. Various were the conjectures as to the contents of those pies; some thought they were veal, some ortolans, and others imagined there might be a mixture of both; every baker endeavoured to make similar luxuries, but all failed. During the progress of this man's culinary fame, it was observed, that many children had been lost in the city; it was a matter at last, of public consternation; the police did all they could to discover their retreat, but in vain, and the streets were crowded with bewailing mothers.

At length it pleased Heaven to unravel the mysterious evil. One of these pies being opened at the table of a senator, the joint of a child's finger was found amidst the pastry. This discovery created a common horror; and the idea instantly occurred, that the baker was the monster who had entrapped and destroyed the missing infants; a party of soldiers were immediately ordered to examine the premises, when, after a long search by torch-light, they could find no other proof to justify the presumed guilt, and were on the eve of departure; when suddenly one of their party disappeared, and they could not find where, until they seized the baker by the throat, and threatened him with instant death if he did not shew them where their companion was enveloped.—The wretch complied, and led them to a sliding trap-door, which covered a deep and gloomy vault, on which he had heedlessly stepped, and been swallowed up; they descended by means of a bucket, and found the soldier, stretched upon the bodies of various dead children, recently massacred.

Immediately upon the unerring testimony of the diabolism, savageness, and enormity of the cook and his family, the senate ordered the doors and windows of the house to be chained and barred, and surrounded with the army; who joyfully set fire to the building, which, with all in it, was consumed to the ground, and an obelisk raised upon the ashes, significant of the atrocity and the conflagration.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM. SATURDAY-NIGHT AT SEA,

AFTER A STORM.

NOW darting o'er the flood, with level rays,
The last faint beam of parting Phebus plays,
Calm ev'ning now, her stilly mantle draws,
And shade on shade the days long empire clofe.
—How still the waves!—How sweet the passing breeze,

How gently curl, the tempest weary'd seas;
Soft on the trembling flood the zephyr's sleep,
And trembling billows holy silence keep;
No brooding storm, no rough intruding gale,
Now swell the billows or distend the sail;
Old ocean sleeps—and stars with twinkling light
Wink faintly through the dusky veil of night:
The Moon—slow rising from her crystal cave,
With silver caps each little twilight wave;
Soft transports seize the soul!—the long week past,

"And Saturn's wish'd for eve arriv'd at last;"
The cheerful crew their lighter cares forget,
And round the cann, in social circles set,
While each responsive to his mates song,
Joins the rough chorus and the notes prolong—
Now toasts and health, in tarry drefs go round
Of ample meaning, tho' contracted sound;
"The ship that goes," says Tom, and toasts
his cann,

"The wind that blows," is answer'd to a man:
Tarpaulin Ned, says, d—m me, let me try,
"The girl that loves a sailor wet or dry."
Thus the long ev'ning spent:—Their hands are join'd,
And fond remembrance casts one wish behind;
A sigh thro' all their rugged bosoms run,
And "WIVES AND SWEETHEARTS" closes all their fun.

At Sea, May 4, 1793.

MENTOR.

REFLECTIONS ON WINTER.

NOW furly Winter rears his brumal throne,
And reigns tremendous o'er the trembling world:

Behold the naked earth benumb'd and cramp'd,
Fast bound and wrap'd in Winters, winding sheet,
While plants and flow'rs and all fond Summer's pride,

To Winter inexorable must yield.
How bare the shivering plain disrob'd of all,
It's brilliant charms and airy pride deform'd,
And Summer's robes all abas'd;
No more the feathered tribes perch the spray
To carol forth the tedious strains;
But soon precess the keen winter air,
And seek for quarter in some milder clime,
The howling tempest from the angry north
Wheels on apace equip'd and ready arm'd,
With stores of wrath impatient for the fray,
While earth and skies in awful chaos blend,
And tumbling billows bellow round the shores,
See desolation now triumphant reigns,
And stalks undaunted o'er the affrighted fields,
While Boreas drives on his algid car,
And vapory fleets come hovering down the skies;
What airy squadrons rend the shudd'ring groves
And leaves them naked wreathing in the cold.
Making their low obaifance at his feet
Of Winter's dreary solitary throne,
Where frightend by the blast the sturdy oak,
Stands lowly bowing to the bleak north,
Whilst all the sweets of Summer's fragrant breath
Lie waste and buried in cold Winter's tomb.
Ah, see how soon the pride of Summer fades,
While Winter unobserv'd steals on apace;
So the unwary pace of limping Death
Will soon approach to seize us unawares,
While stupid man unmindful of his doom,
Is summon'd unprepar'd.—

HENRIOUS.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM. REGULATIONS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

A writer on the subject of Matrimony, very gravely proposes the following regulations for the Fair Sex to the consideration of the Legislature.

THAT no girl, from the age of nine years should wear either hat or cap that she did not make or help to make herself.

That from the same period they should neither eat of pudding or pye until they could completely make both well, or at least one of them.

That they should not handle a card until twenty years of age.

That upon its appearing that any young lady is thus educated, and really mistress of these severally specified qualifications, she shall be considered as adequate to a five hundred pound fortune. He concludes with giving it as his opinion that if the scheme was pursued five years under the express sanction of the Legislature, there would in the United States be FIFTY marriages where there are now but ONE.

Feb. 11.

OBSERVER.

PATRICK KELLY'S DINNER:

OR, NO JOKING WITH THE BELLY.

TO turn the penny, once, a wit
Upon a curious fancy hit;
Hung out a board, on which he boasted—
"DINNER FOR THREE-PENCE, BOIL'D and ROASTED!"

The hungry read; and in they trip,
With eager eye, and smacking lip—
"Here, bring this Boil'd and Roasted, pray?"—
Enter—POTATOES! drefs'd EACH way.
All instant rose, the house forsook,
And curs'd the dinner, kick'd the cook.
Our landlord found—poor Patrick Kelly—
There was no joking with the belly.

FRENCH EPIGRAMS.

DAMON n' aime que lui; je ny vois aucun mal;
Pouvoit il mieux choisir, pour etre sans rivaux.

Written under a picture of Youth's Skating.
SUR un mince crystal l'hyver conduit leurs pas,
Le precipice est sous la glace;
Telle est de nos plaisirs la legere surface;
Glisses, mortels! n'appuyez pas.
[A Translation is requested.]

A FINE PREACHER,

ONE who deals in luminous words, but who says nothing to instruct the serious, or reclaim the unthinking.

A GOOD MAN,

In the military, political, mercantile, and moral sense of the words, was totally different, and many were called good men, without any title to the moral sense of the term.

TO LIVE IN STYLE,

Is to carry every fashionable folly to the extreme;—to sport a fine carriage, with footmen dressed like Harlequins;—to be busily idle in the pursuit of show, drefs, the luxury of the table, and public and private amusements; in short, to be as unthinking and as irrational as possible—to get into debt—and at last—to die like a dog.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 14.

THE French fleet said to have lately arrived in the Chesapeake, with a French Ambassador on board, who was instructed to demand a declaration of war on the part of the United States against Great Britain, turns out to be Admiral Murray's Squadron from Halifax.

Copy of a letter from James Maury, Esq. Consul of the United States at Liverpool, to the Secretary of State, dated December 13, 1794.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose you a price current for this month: since it was extended, the ports have been opened to foreign wheat, as you will be pleased to observe at the foot of it.

Many of our vessels in this port have lately been subjected to much inconvenience and detention, for not being manned in conformity to the navigation act. I submit to you the propriety of publishing these particulars, &c.

No vessels should come here, unless three-fourths of their crews at least the citizens of the United States. No British-born man, resident in the United States since the 3d of Feb. 1783, is admitted an American citizen—to be received as such, he must have been in the allegiance of the United States at that period. The penalty fixed by law is forfeiture of ship with cargo; and although the rigor of it hath not yet been exercised in any instance in this consulate, yet as it may be otherwise, I would particularly recommend that no vessels venture to come here, unless their crews be perfectly in order; and if any part of them be British-born, that they bring regular documents to make it so appear.

I have the honour to be, with great respect,
SIR,

Your most obedient servant,

JAMES MAURY.

True Copy of the Original.

George Taylor, jun. Ch. Clk.

Dep. of State.

Latest News from the West-Indies.

On Monday the 2d inst. arrived at New-London, Captain William Stocking, in the brig Caroline, from the West-Indies; he left Martinique the 3d and St. Eustatia the 7th of January. Notwithstanding the various accounts which have been published of reinforcements, French and English, having arrived in the West-Indies, Captain Stocking assures us he heard of no such arrivals previous to his leaving there. Had an English fleet arrived at Barbadoes, where one was expected, it must have been known in a very short time at Martinique as the distance is but 40 leagues.

Extract of a letter from Pittsburgh, dated January 18.

"Our country is very quiet—the people seem perfectly convinced of their past folly; and on Thursday last a meeting of some of the principal insurgents took place at Parkinsons ferry, in order to raise, by subscription, a sum of money to indemnify the sufferers by the late insurrection. A committee of five persons has been appointed to repair to this place, to wait on general Neville, and the other sufferers, to ascertain the amount of their losses—They are expected this day. Marshall has subscribed 100 pounds, John Cannon the same sum, and Parkinson (who has returned) has also subscribed largely."

Extract of a letter from Lisbon, Nov. 29.

"The Algerines have got as far down as Malaga, but we can also inform you, most authentically, that they cannot come without the Streights, as this court will keep a sufficient force in the Mediterranean to check them."

Extract of a letter, dated Barcelona, Dec. 3, 1794, to John Bulkly, Esq. merchant in Lisbon.

"Our news from this part of the frontiers is become exceeding alarming, the lines formed and fortified on an eminence on the other side of Figuera have been forced, the greatest part of the artillery lost, and General Count Callion killed. Since that misfortune, we now hear that upwards of 9000 men who had thrown themselves into the citadel of Figuera have surrendered prisoners without firing a shot."

NORFOLK, January 31.

On Thursday evening arrived here the schooner Regulator, Capt. Fellows, 5 days from New-York. On Wednesday in the latitude of the Capes, spoke the brig Tryall, bound to Philadelphia, out 50 days from Cadiz, who informed the Dutch had sued for a peace with the French; and that they had offered to give them 12 sail of the line, and a million of florins. Same day spoke the brig John, of Baltimore, from Cayenne; also a schooner from the Cape de Verdes, and a sloop from Anguilla.

Just as this paper was going to press, an account arrived in town, that an English frigate was blown on shore on Smiths Island; but we cannot learn any particulars. We also understand that there is a ship on shore in the Roads, but do not know her name.

The brig Two Sisters, Capt. Davis, from Liverpool, got into the Capes on Thursday night, and is now in the Roads; all her hands are dead but three; they unfortunately ran down a sloop at sea, and sunk her; the crew were saved, and are on board the brig.

BALTIMORE, February 7.

The sloop Flying Fish, Capt. Daniels, arrived yesterday in 25 days from Aux Cayes, who informs that on the 21st ult. Fort Tiberon, was taken by the French army commanded by General Rigaud. The British troops to the number, it is supposed, of about 600, were all massacred in attempting a precipitate retreat; and a sloop of war lying in the harbour sunk by a shot from a brass 24 pounder, that had been carried from Aux Cayes. Rigaud assured Capt. Daniels that in less than three weeks he would be in possession of Jeremie—and that he might inform his friends in America that they would soon have a market for their produce. As for the Mole, he could not think of paying them a visit, until he was joined by 8000 of his brethren, whom he was daily expecting from France. Left at Aux Cayes about 30 sail of American vessels, almost all of whom were waiting for pay for their cargoes from the administration—Provisions of every kind very low—coffee selling at sixteen sous.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrivals since our last.

| | |
|---------------------------|--------------|
| Ship Joseph, Gardner, | Cherburg |
| Brig Enterprize, ———, | Petersburg |
| Alexander, Lessingwell, | Liverpool |
| Minerva, ———, | Bristol |
| Sea Nymph, Stevenfon, | Turks Island |
| Carolina, Storking, | Martinico |
| Hiram, Hampstead, | do. |
| Schooner Hannah, Gilbert, | do. |
| Experiment, Seaman, | Kingston |
| Mary, Seal, | Portland |
| Sloop Comet, Smith, | Alexandria |
| Hector, Church, | St. Eustatia |

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Sunday evening, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Freely, Mr. ABRAHAM COLLINS, of this city, to Mrs. ZEBRISKIE, of New-Jersey.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. JACOB S. MOTT, Printer, to Miss ANN HINTON, both of this city.

Same evening, at Poughkeepsie, by the Rev. Mr. Speering, Mr. HENRY ONDERDONK, of Hempstead-Harbour, (L.I.) to Miss SALLY VAN KLEECK, of Poughkeepsie.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Schenk, Mr. SILAS WHITMAN, to Miss HANNAH KETCHUM, both of Huntington, (L.I.)

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Schenk, Mr. EBENEZER CHICHESTER, to Miss KEZIAN KETCHUM, both of Huntington, (L.I.)

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. WILLIAM MAN, of Canada, to Miss ELIZA SHIPMAN, of this city.

Same evening, at Jamaica, by the Rev. Mr. Faintoute, Capt. SAMUEL E. LEWIS, of this city, to Miss PATTY WELSH, of that place.

Same evening, at Huntington, Mr. DANIEL OAKLY, to Miss MARY BALDWIN, both of that place.

T H E A T R E.

On MONDAY EVENING, February 16, Will be Presented, for the first time, a Tragedy, called,

Fontainville Abbey.

Founded on the celebrated Novel of the Romance of the Forest.

To which will be added, a Comedy in 2 acts, call'd, **THREE WEEKS AFTER MARRIAGE**
VIVAT REPUBLICA.

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY, MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINERY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 101, Pearl-street, (formerly Great Dock-street) until May next, when she will remove to No. 30, Vesey-street, (the premises she has engaged for 6 years) where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

N. B. Handsome and airy apartments, genteely furnished, may be had from the first May, at No. 30, Vesey-street. Feb. 14, 1795.

R. LOYD, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at No. 101, Pearl-street, (formerly Great Dock-street) as usual, till May next, when he will remove to No. 30, Vesey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of their favors, which by a strict attention to business he will endeavor to deserve. One or two youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Apprentices. Feb. 14, 1795.

A STRAY COW.

CAME into the enclosure of the Subscriber, in Bowery-lane, near the 2 mile stone, formerly Alderman Dykman's estate, about four weeks ago, a RED SPOTTED COW—The owner is requested to call and take her away, and pay the necessary charges. JOHN RICKMAN.
New-York, Feb. 14, 1795. 53

Court of Apollo.

A FAVOURITE SONG,
Sung by Miss SOLOMONS, in the Musical Entertainment of "THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD," with unbounded Applause.

WHEN first I slipp'd my leading strings, to please her little Poll,
My mother bought me at the fair, a pretty waxen Doll;
Such sloe black eyes, and cherry cheeks, the smiling dear posselt,
How could I kiss it oft enough, or hug it to my breast.

No sooner I could chatter too, as most young Misses do,
Than, how I long'd and sigh'd to hear my Dolly prattle too;
I curl'd her hair, in ringlets neat, and dress'd her very gay;
But yet the sulky hussy—not a syllable would say.
Provok'd that to my questions kind, no answer could I get,
I shook the little hussy well, and whipt her in a pet:
My mother cry'd, "Oh, fie upon't! pray let your Doll alone;
If e'er you wish to have a pretty baby of your own!"

My head on this I bridled up, and threw the plaything by,
Although my sister snub'd me for't—I know the reason why;
I fancy she would wish to keep the SWEETHEARTS all her own,
But that she shan't depend upon't when I'm a woman grown.

CURIOUS SHOP BILL.

MORGAN,

MERCER and Sea-draper, No. 85, opposite the Fountain Inn, High-street, Portsmouth. Sailors rigged compleat from stem to stern, viz. Chapeau, mapeau, flying-jib, and flesh cag, inner pea, outer pea, and cold defender, rudder case, and service to the same, up-aulers, down-treaders, fore-shoes, lacings, gaffets, &c.

With canvas bags, to hold your cags,
And chest to sit upon,
Clasp knives your meat to cut—and eat,
When ship does lay along,

UNITED STATES LOTTERY, For the improvement of the City of WASHINGTON,

WILL commence drawing in a few days: Tickets may be had by applying at D. DUNHAM's Store, No. 26, Moore-Street, near the Elizabeth-Town Ferry, New-York; where Tickets in the last and present Lottery will be carefully examined and Prizes paid.

And a scheme of the Patterson Lottery for establishing useful Manufactures, may be seen by applying as above.

N. B. To Let to the 1st of May next, 3 or 4 Rooms with the use of a Kitchen, Cistern, Yard, &c. and for the ensuing year if required likewise one or two furnished rooms, by applying as above.

The Moralist.

THE only infallible way of immortalizing our characters, a way equally open to the meanest and most exalted fortune, is, "To make our calling and election sure;" to gain some sweet evidence that our "names are written in Heaven." Then, however they may be disregarded or forgotten among men, they will not fail to be had in everlasting remembrance, before the LORD.—This is of all distinctions, far the noblest. Ambition, be this thy object, and every page of Scripture will sanctify thy passion: Even grace itself will fan thy flame—As to earthly memorials, yet a little while, and they are all obliterated. The tongue of those, whose happiness we have zealously promoted, must soon be silent in the coffin. Characters cut with a pen of iron, and committed to the solid rock, will ere long cease to be legible. But as many as are enrolled "in the Lamb's book of life," he himself declares, shall never be blotted out from those annals of eternity. When a flight of years has mouldered the triumphal column into dust: When the brazen statue perishes by the corroding hand of time, those honours still continue, still are blooming and incorruptable in the world of glory.



NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the County of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786, He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the County of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this Public Notice of such seizure all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County, March 22, 1794. 1y.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED BLACK LEAD POTS,

EQUAL to any imported and cheaper.—BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackning Franklin stoves, and irons with brass heads; planes of various sorts, good glue, brands of copper or cast iron, of any description, screw augers, pots, kettles, griddles, pye-pans, iron tea kettles, wool and cotton cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.
Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN.
No. 2, Beekman-stip.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where bakers, grocers and others may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.

May 22 1794 WILLIAM CARGILL.
N. B. An APPRENTICE wanted to the above Business.

Books and Stationary

Just Received & for Sale by JOHN HARRISSON at his Printing-Office and Book-Store, Yorick's Head, No. 3, Peck-Slip, among which are the following:

HOLY BIBLE, (folio and quarto) Ferguson's Roman History, Stewart's hist. of Scotland, Literary Magazine, in 12 vols. up to present year, Thomson's Works, Gordon's history of America, Warvell's Travels, Priestley's Letters to the Jews, Bruce's Memoirs, History of the French Revolution, Humphries' Works, Life of Colonel Gardiner, Histories of America, Greece, Rome, & England, Robert Boyle, Sorrows of Werter, Tom Jones, Vicar of Wakefield, Julia de Roubigne, Julia Benson, Robinson Crusoe, Rambler, (a neat edition) Mrs. Bleecker's Works, Young's Night Thoughts, Paradise Lost, Children's Friend, Paine's Works, School for Virtue, Life of Baron Trenck, Cullen's Practice of Physic, Young Mason's Monitor, Hamilton on Female Complaints, Muir's Trial, Mason's Companion, Complete Letter Writer, Dodridge's Rise and Progress, Christian Parent, Hervey's Meditations, Afflicted Man's Companion, Fordyce's, Whitefield's, Blair's & Knox's Sermons, Sacramental Meditations, Confession of Faith, Watt's Scripture History, Marrow of Divinity, Counsellor of Human Life, Religious Courtship, Dutch Church Constitution, Synod's Catechism, Boston's Characters, Fourfold State, Life of Joseph, Holy War, Pilgrims Progress, Universalist, Common Prayer Books, Life of Dr. Franklin, Watts' Psalms and Hymns, Scott's Lessons, Gentlemen & Ladies Assistant, Dilworth's Assistant, Columbian Monitor, Gentlemen and Ladies do. Morse's Geography, Syren, or Musical Boquet, Gouge's Lessons, Mermaid, Entick's Dictionary, Arabian Nights Entertainments, Aesop's Fables, Fisher's Companion, Jovial Songster, Bibles and Testaments, Webster's, Dilworth's and Fenning's Spelling Books, Primers with the Presbyterians and Episcopal Catechise, &c. &c.—Also, A great variety of new Plays and Farces.—The Child's Instructor, School books of all kinds, a large assortment of Chap and Childrens books. The Practical Navigator, and Seamans New Daily Assistant.

SEAMEN'S JOURNALS.

Blank Books of all Kinds.

Pocket Memorandum Books, Receipt Books, Copperplate Copy Books, best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best foolscap do. common do. Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, Ink-Powders, Black Lead Pencils, Ink Stands, Slates, Playing Cards, Message do. Penknives, India Ink, India Rubber, Patent Cake and Liquid Blacking for boots and shoes, &c.

Harlem Oil, Turlington's Balm, Prentiss's Balm for Corns, Rheumatic Ointment, and Anderson's Pills.

C A S T E L L I, Italian Stay Maker.

No. 134, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern, RETURNS his sincere thanks to the Ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favors by due attention, and the strict punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of Stays, Italian shapes, French corset, English stays, silk turn stays, suckling stays, riding stays in the most elegant and newest fashions.

N. B. He has a neat assortment of stays ready made, and ladies may be served in less than ten minutes. He has also received by the last vessels from London, an elegant assortment of goods suitable to his business. Nov. 22. 41—1f